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GERALD DUCKWORTH.
A. R. WALLER.

~~3, HENRIETTA STREET,~~
~~COVENT GARDEN, W. C.~~

1904

Ing Violet.

Yor sound rather depressed. I hope yor not really - & is what to blame or the creepes? clingers who make Yor their pole? The world aint worth a Damn - or that - I'm convinced. Come on Monday & make all our hearts glad. We are really the cheerfullest family in Kensington - Nora puts an end to everything & is. Father has been extraordinarily well these last two days - & it seems entirely impossible that this thing should be going on getting worse all the time. Then sometimes he is so bad. Anyhow - its no use thinking about things, &

regularly the creator hajat contrived
as with that capability- at
least not much- Are you sure
well- or are you being feeling elated-
& the Crowns NYPL I wish I had entered
Cran- for the cohabitation with Sir-
Ian here at least ten hartoned.
wives (& children, only this isn't proper to
be said - so skip) & One Wallaby
(only one) Ian with probably find
the faithful Howard here on
Monday- She is a commonplace happi
creature- going off to lead her life al-
togetherate with a provincial family
after three years in London. That is a
kind of a tragedy - though not in this
case romantic. We are flourishing
well - going off to Cambridge to morrow
morning - which with its Paladia to fet

1904 2

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into the Country. I enquire Salisbury to
be an easier & dreary - & no parties &
no Conversation - But the Fishers
threaten to come - I think told you - to a
House but them in the Close -
Possibly they won't.
Shepherd Gm are going to come - the
12th it rather close on Georgie's heels.
who comes the 15th - but I'm no
good at dates.
Take Care of yourself, &
Keep happy. Yr aged child
G M Sparrow
Wallaby

1904?

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

~~H~~ Monday. 28.

My Violet.

Father has been very tired all day, & tonight his temp. is up to 100 after all these days of normal. It may mean nothing – I can't tell anything – but if there is any change tomorrow I will telegraph at once, so don't bother if you don't hear. He is so frightfully weak – any small thing will make such a difference, & he has got weaker even the last few days, I think.

Your letter is just in – K

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

will be merciful to her son again.
Beatrice took us driving today;
she brings tears to my eyes sometimes.
"I like being stroked. No one
strokes me" she says complainingly as
a child. NYPL

But Violet is my woman.
It is ages since Gen left – a
month & months since all this
began – a fortnight really,
but there never was any time
to know.

What has come to my
wrist I don't know but I
can't make two consecutive

likely. The whole thing is laborsome.

Take care of your back —
I am terrible busy. It is bad
again. Do not work.

F O

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

Feb 18

My Nicky,

What a wonderful woman You are for hardwearing Colds. Take the Tramway to your heart instead! Father has had rather a bad tired day, after a restless night, but they don't seem to think anything of it.

Hoby wants me to ask You whether You would appoint a time for him to come & see You, & ask Your advice about a tramp he is going to take on Sunday near Welwyn – any time before Saturday. He says that your character

whispers him a good deal. He now
examines everyone as though they were
in the witness box & he a judge in
Ermine. He is always telling me to
explain myself clearly & to say what
I mean – the which is always beyond me.
but I have a singular fancy[HYPHEN] saying
all kinds of things I don't mean. Kitty
has been here 1½ hours talking
politics: I should feel more confidence
in her schemes for letting the Empire
on its legs again if they were ever
exactly the opposite of 'what Leo thinks'
(as she always begins her sentences.)
If you treat well the morrow Spanny
will come in due course – only you

swarm with dissolute Duchesses.
Did Margaret Lyttelton give you a
chair last night? I should have
rheumatism in each my bones if I sat
next her at the play. Georgie wears
white gloves at the play: 'a habit
I picked up in Paris' Paris is the
home of diplomacy, so that the Misses
Distinguished to do what is the fashion
there, though it has not yet been
adopted in this benighted Country.
I don't see any reason why this delightful
letter should ever stop. I like dribbling
away, as a Baby slobbers, to my Violet.
By the way, talking of Babies I always
feel impelled to mention a certain fact

about Mrs. Cram when I am in any very public place - say in an omnibus, or Piccadilly Circus.

Goodbye my Violet. Send a boy messenger, with a check to fetch me wherever you want me. I am rather in request just now - I was asked to spend an Evening in Montpelier Square, but I said 'No I have other Engagements' which I had'nt but I thought it set a higher price on my head, - you know Every Sparrow is numbered.

NYPL

Yr Oss.

Remember about Thoby, I got such a nice pen to write with I couldn't stop

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

Wednesday.

My Violet,

Only a scrawl. Kitty here (11.30) talking Platonic Dialogue, which has long to be intelligible to me. Eg agreed to be intelligible to me. Father is the same - he saw Romney today - poor Romney had'nt known that he was ill; also A. Annie. the Quaker Aunt merely just now in great perturbation - suddenly seized with a panic lest he should think her 'neglectful' - so she

25, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

Comes up tomorrow afternoon.
Send for Come - & will be
badly wanted. he must only
see father for a second, if at all.

G. S.

NYPL

22, HYDE PARK GATE,
S.W.

1904

My Violet

Just a line – Ha hasn't been quite so well today; his temperature has gone up a little – over a 100. But he says he has no pain, & thinks it hasn't mean anything. Ha enjoyed seeing Jan immensely – & talked to me about Jan – said Jan were so charming, & did he like seeing Jan so much – & thought Jan were fond of him. He said Jan had talked of me – & did Jan talk of him? wasn't that like Granny! Write more tomorrow.

Ever Jy.